

## The Infested

### "Inseparable Symbiosis"

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The seeds of heritage lying cremated  
Through the hand of a single man and his lust  
Feeling relive by his work on flesh  
Just like flies addicted to light  
He loans for the unique moment  
To slash, to cut and feel the warmth  
Invisible in the degenerated society he acts  
No one seems to care for the scab  
That is a part of all, an inseparable symbiosis  
The chalk-white face you look at  
A human being or a disease, a waste-product  
Searching for control, a life in the hands of me  
Overwhelmed by this power, the physical strength  
Try to make the most of the moment  
Seeing the dumb smile you feel it  
An incision, it sets me free, this pile of meat and ulcer  
Moving under me and still I want, my hand beyond the  
cover  
I understand his desire, the punishment becomes lust  
Sends us both into ecstasies, for him it was the last  
For me it is the beginning

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